

The Ontario Argus
County Official Paper

An Independent Newspaper

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THE COUNTY FAIR

In every sense of the word the Thirteenth Annual County Fair now in progress at the Fair grounds is a community effort. The success which it will achieve is due to the untiring energy of those who have worked to mature the plans and bring together the exhibits and arrange for the program of amusement. All have done their part at a great personal sacrifice of time, and of money too, for they can not be repaid in dollars and cents for the work they have done.

The agricultural exhibits were secured through the directors of the Fair and their assistants in the Malheur County Farm Bureau, along with many ranchers from the Idaho side who came to vie with their neighbors on this side of the river. Some have come for the money they might win in prizes, a laudable ambition, others have come for the pure love of the game; while still others are exhibiting because they want to make the fair successful and they have the spirit of co-operation within them. It is fortunate that we have all these types of citizenship; it takes all kinds to make up a community.

The fair directors, and the business men get nothing for their efforts. Theirs is a public duty which they have performed well, and for which due appreciation should be marked. They have been called upon to decide many knotty problems, they have met night after night, have taken their cars and made many trips, they have worried over the success of their efforts more than they have worried over their private business ventures—and they have plenty to worry them too—and for this in some cases they will receive not praise, but blame from some who have done nothing personally to help the cause. This is the lot of those who do public work. It is to be expected and discounted. There are always some who can not properly measure the cost of such efforts and consider the pressure under which such movements are carried forward.

It can be truthfully said, however, of this year's fair that the spirit of co-operation has been eloquently marked. Few there are in the city who have not helped. The general committee has worked harmoniously, the singers have worked for hours, the women have done their part, the farmers have done theirs, and that is why this year's fair is really successful, and if there are any sore spots we believe the spirit of fair play, of mutual consideration, will heal them in time.

The success of this fair however is a tribute to the leadership of the fair board and the general committee. They have demonstrated the ability of securing co-operation, the real test of leadership. Given that degree of leadership in other community efforts and there is almost no limit which a community thus blessed can attain.

BAD MOONSHINE

According to an unsigned letter, which the Argus received last Friday, an Ontario woman came near to death from drinking moonshine which, the letter alleges, she received at a dance at Fruitland. The strange thing about the letter was the fact that it was written, ostensibly at least, by the girl's mother, or mother-in-law, we are not certain which. We did not publish it, nor will we, for it was unsigned. Few papers print unsigned letters.

There was another strange fact recorded in the letter. It declared that this is not the girl's first nearly fatal experience with moonshine, but her second. It appears this young woman has more luck than sense.

That the girl got the moonshine at a dance at Fruitland is only a circumstance in the case, and not a controlling one, in the least. She might have gotten it in Ontario, Payette or any other place. According to all reports there are any number of places where it may be had in abundance, but this is the first nearly fatal case of which we have heard in this section. That is one of the things to be wondered at.

Those who has had an opportunity to view some of the stills which the officers have captured in the county, have long been filled with wonder that some of those who have imbibed the product of these crude and filthy vessels lived to tell the tale. Could the customers of the bootleggers see the vile stuff in the formative stage they would beware—

one would think. The mother who wrote the letter asked the Argus to print it as a warning to other girls of the dangers of moonshine. Perhaps that would be a real service, but we doubt it. The girl who drinks such stuff is past warning. It is the parents who need warning more than the girls. What of the parents that permit their daughters to go away from home to dances with doubtful companions, or the husbands who drink such dope with their wives? How many parents know where their children are these nights anyway? If the parents were doing their duty there would be less need for calling on newspapers to print warning stories.

On the other hand the people who buy and drink moonshine poison are as bad as the moonshiner who makes it and the bootlegger who peddles it. If they did not but it, the bootlegger would have no customers and the moonshiner would be forced out of business.

The people may make laws without end, the papers may print warnings by the ream, but neither will put common sense into the heads of some people, and the man or woman who will take a chance on moonshine is certainly devoid of good common sense. We expect to print the obituary of some of them one of these days, and while we will be sorry for their premature departure, just as we are for those who commit suicide, we doubt that the story of their death will serve as an effective warning for some folk.

LOCAL PERSONALS

Mrs. Thomas Logan and her brother-in-law, Dave Logan were down from Brogan Saturday as were Mr. and Mrs. Absury Pugh, Mrs. Pugh being Mrs. Logan's daughter. Here they met Mrs. Findlay MacDonald of Caldwell, formerly a resident of the upper Willow River Valley who returned to Brogan for a visit with the Logans.

Miss Charlotte Clagett left last Friday for Ann Arbor Michigan to start her Junior year at the University of Michigan. She is going to major during her last two years in Journalism and literary criticism.

Mrs. L. Morton, Murry Morton and Dr. A. R. Roberts returned last Friday from a trip to Silver City where they visited the "Never-Sweat" mine which Ray Duncan and Fred Lackey have with associates, purchased under an option. They brought back with them some samples of high grade ore which revealed great values according to those who are informed on such matters.

C. H. Oxman of Jamleson who will be a member of the county court after January 1, and who votes at Jamleson where his big alfalfa ranch is one of the outstanding features, was in Ontario on Monday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Brown who held an auction sale of their ranch equipment recently, have been busy engaged this week in winding up their affairs here preparatory to moving to Portland. They expect to leave here next Monday.

After spending five weeks on a trip through Canada and the Southern peninsula of Michigan where they went to visit Mr. Rasmussen's mother and brothers and sisters in Cadillac, Kalamazoo and other Michigan cities, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Rasmussen and family returned to Ontario Sunday and on Monday Mr. Rasmussen took his regular run, the Ontario Crane train out.

Paul McCulloch who went to Jordan Valley last week did so in order to start teaching the school at Ruby a contract for which he entered into during the summer.

Another Ontario High School graduate will teach near Jordan Valley when Miss Evelyn Stewart takes up the work in the district 25 miles from Jordan near the Nevada line.

W. W. Wood and P. J. Gallagher returned Saturday evening from Jordan Valley where they went to attend the filing of claims for waters of the Owyhee river made before Water Superintendent George F. Cochran.

J. W. McCulloch left Monday for Iowa where he will take depositions in a case which is to be tried here later.

Mr. and Mrs. Larue Blackaby returned the first of the week from Jordan Valley where they went on business last week.

R. W. Swagler was a business visitor in Caldwell and Boise on Monday.

Nick Collins the Boise fistic impresario arrived in Ontario Monday and has charge of the grandstand concession at the Fair ground. Nick brought along a bunch of his leather pushers who worked in as sandwich men selling cool drinks, etc., at the Fair.

JEALOUS OF EVA
By MILDRED WHITE

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I could see that Billy Newman was taken with Dora, as all Prescott boys were. She had come among us, with Miss Theodora Danvers, properly engraved on her visiting cards, and stopped with Mrs. Evans which alone, was a recommendation. Yet, no woman in our crowd seemed to take to Dora Danvers. Some went so far as to warn their sons against her, as a blighter. But our Prescott mothers are not to be relied on where their wonderful sons are concerned. Which sounds bitter, coming from a young woman—and is.

Ted Lorimer and I would have been married long ago, if his mother did not regularly take an attack of dependent invalidism, the moment the suggestion is made, of leaving her despotic rule. But this is not my story; the illustration prepares you for the rest.

Billy Newman's mother has determined that if the worst must come—in the possibility of his marriage, it shall be to Eva Vaughn, whose father made a fortune in oil.

So when Billy longs for feminine society, Mrs. Newman gives him Eva. The two did appear to be getting along chummy together, when Dora flashed on the scene.

When Billy began to neglect Eva and spend his evenings where Dora was, his mother reminded him of Dick and his disappointment.

"A girl like that is neither dependable or honest," she said, "when she deceives in one way, she will in another. A man wants a trustworthy wife, if he is to have peace or comfort in married life."

I repeated the sentiment to Dora, not betraying Mrs. Newman, of course, but putting it as my own. Dora turned to me with a pretty puzzled air.

"But, Sallie dear," she said, "how is one to know a man loves until he tells one so? Shall I, for instance go around fearfully expecting every pleasant male to be overcome with my charms? Now, wouldn't," laughed Dora, "that be silly."

Eva is awfully sweet and clever. Her cleverness takes Mrs. Newman, combined with her manner of deferential humility.

Of late, Eva has constantly been exhibiting new skill. Billy, through his mother, appeared to value these accomplishments. And, really, I began to grow anxious—fearing that for the first time in her life, my favorite Dora was seriously and hopelessly interested in a man.

Eva exhibited a new hat which added greatly to her attraction. It was just the sort of hat she should always have worn, but did not. Mrs. Newman explained that Eva had made the hat herself, out of a mere scrap of straw and silk, just to show individuality.

Dora, standing near at the time, looked coldly at the hat, I thought, and spoke no word of praise. It was the first thing about Dora that I did not like. Petty jealousy in woman is my abhorrence.

When I am jealous its the downright kind—with reason. And so I thought—which made me hate myself that perhaps Billie's mother was a better judge of character than I—perhaps Dora Danvers was all for conquest—brooking no praise of another.

About this time our reading club offered a prize for the cleverest review of the year's work. We had most of us been college students together, which made it interesting, and brought back the old exciting debates. Dora had not been with us a year, so of course she could not enter the contest.

Here I expected Eva's cleverness to be dimmed—at school she had been anything but a bright and shining light—I was wrong. Again, Eva shone triumphantly. Beside her witty brilliance my labored effort was like a child's crude essay.

The audience invited to Mrs. Evans' home for the reading, applauded. And Mrs. Newman basked in Eva's triumph as though the engagement she desired were already a settled thing. When we crowded up to congratulate Eva, Dora came with strange reluctance. In her eyes I fancied a disdainful expression—I regarded her in pained disapproval.

"Why can't you be big?" my disappointed self was saying. "Oh, Dora, why can't you be fair?" But of course, I didn't speak. Billie's eyes on her wonderingly, seemed to say the same thing.

"Wasn't that a clever review?" Mrs. Newman asked.

Dora turned aside. "You think so?" she answered doubtfully.

Mrs. Evans, Juliet, who was placing a luncheon cloth on a table near us, looked up with a grin, as Dora moved away.

"Missie Dora can't praise 'bout what she done herself," said Juliet. "And Missie Dora writ that there piece for dat Eva. I was fixin' Missie Dora's room, when Miss Eva she called, an' ask her to do it. 'An' don't you say nothin' 'bout you don't it,'" laughs Eva. "Course I won't," says Missie Dora careless—like when she giv' Miss Eva the hat she was truin' to wear herself. "Ef you like it so much," says Missie Dora, "take the hat. I kin' make another." I watched the colored maid out of sight.

"Juliet always speaks the truth," I told Billie. He smiled. "So does my heart," he said.

VESSELS BUILT IN SECTIONS

Ships Intended for Operation on Lakes Far Inland Are Now Transported Piecemeal.

A well-known shipbuilding firm in the north of England is at the present time building a vessel which will be carried to Africa in portions. It will be re-assembled at its ultimate destination.

Every year ships are built in Great Britain for use on lakes and inland waters in all parts of the world. Usually these are built and bolted together in the shipyard before being taken to pieces and sent to distant parts in separate packages.

A large mission steamer built some years ago for use on Lake Nyassa, in Africa, was erected in England as if for launching. But no rivets were used; bolts and nuts held the steel framework together. The sides, port and starboard, were painted in different colors, and every bar, plate, and piece of steelwork bore a different number and letter.

Thus the builders in Africa could tell at a glance whether a plate belonged to one side or the other; the exact position it was intended to occupy was denoted by the reference number and letter.

In order to facilitate transport, this steamer was divided into over three thousand packages, each of which weighed from half a hundredweight to five hundredweights.

The greatest difficulty encountered in sending these ships abroad is with the boilers and masts. The boilers weigh many tons, and the masts are difficult to handle on account of their

Gone Beyond Repair.

I was returning on the electric train late one day from a long hike with my geology class. We were tired, and in getting our seats I pushed with my foot the back of the seat in front so that we could face each other.

I heard a crash, and with dismay saw I had knocked to the floor a bag which was on the seat. The owner promptly appeared on the scene with what seemed to me undue anxiety. I apologized for my act, adding that no harm seemed to have been done to his bag.

His perturbation was explained when he announced in a loud voice, "Young man, there are eggs in that bag!"—Exchange.

Prize for Engine.

A prize of one million francs has been offered by the administrative council of the committee for aeronautical propaganda in France, for an airplane engine which will give satisfaction in severe tests of durability, reliability, swift dismantling, erecting, etc. Tests will begin in June, 1923. Competition is open to the world.

To Make Scientific Investigations. Mountain miners in the Andes do heavy labor in a rarefied atmosphere that makes the slightest effort fatiguing to newcomers, says the Scientific American, and Canadian scientists are in Peru to discover whether this immunity of the miners is due to changes in the blood or to other functions. The scientists will yield their own blood, both at sea level and at three-miles altitude, and the samples will go to our universities for analysis.

France Encourages Aviation

France recognizes the value of air travel and its importance to the future. She has budgeted 154,878,000 francs for civilian aviation for the year 1922. Naturally, Paris is the great center of French commercial aviation, the Le Bourget airfield in the suburbs taking on the appearance of a busy railway terminal. Airplanes to and from London (five departures daily) and Brussels carry the largest number of passengers.

Damascening Art Revived.

To the father of Zuloaga, the Spanish painter, the world is indebted for the revival of the Moorish art of damascening, according to an article in Conquest, a British magazine of popular science.

Senior Zuloaga himself made many fine pieces and inspired other workers in this beautiful craft. "Toledo damascening," as it is often called, is a process of incrusting gold upon steel. Fine lines are cut upon a blackened steel plate, and into these lines thin gold wire is beaten with pointed tools.

The shining gold produces a brilliant effect against the background of dark steel, and when skillfully wrought into the flowers, beasts, birds, and scrolls in which the Spanish artist delights, the result is said to be extremely beautiful, and examples of the ware are highly prized by collectors.—From the Outlook.

"Honi Soit."

He gazed at her faultless, satin-shod feet, then his eye traveled upward a little—there was a bit too much shapely sliken leg visible, he leaned forward and pulled down her filmy negligee. Not that he minded, himself, but he thought of the others who might see her.

She did not rebuke him; she even continued to smile as he put his hand on her bare shoulder and intimately adjusted the ribbon strap.

Then he stepped back, and, head on side, looked at her with satisfaction, and crossing the big show window, he called into the depths of the store: "Say, there, I've finished dressing the window with the exhibit of ladies' underwear and negligees. Do you want to have a look at it before we pull the shades?"—Judge.



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AN EPIC DRAMA OF THE OLD WEST
Five hundred cowboys, cowgirls and plainsmen in daily contests. They will turn back the pages of history and will live the days of the Old West in all its Glory and splendor.

U. S. ARTILLERY PARADE AND DRILL
A full battery of U. S. artillery will be in attendance during the show. This includes 100 men, 50 horses, 4 cannon and 4 caissons as well as other equipment. They will parade at 7:30 Tuesday evening, and at 1:00 o'clock Wednesday. The special exhibition drill which will be free, is scheduled for 10 o'clock Wed. A. M.

LIVESTOCK & AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITS
This year the Harvest Carnival and Livestock show will be better than ever. Washington county farmers will compete for liberal prizes in all classes of farm products. This wonderful display will be worth more than a month at school, and thousands of dollars in incentive for interested persons who attend.

AMERICAN LEGION WILL BE IN CHARGE AT NIGHT
With a big dance and hundreds of concessions Russell Smith Post will entertain Weiser's guests to the wee small hours of the morning. You will enjoy their show. They know how to keep things moving.

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